

Chapter 343

Malachay's P.O.V.

Ward pushes his hips up as we push her down and she is moaning as his cock slowly makes it way in. We see that the head of his cock has made its way in to her ass, he grabs hold of her hips and we release our hold on her. Without warning he slams his cock in to the hilt and she squeals at the intrusion.

He holds still as Eamon and I move to the bottom of the bed, we spread her legs as far as they are willing to go and then we push them towards Ward. Her lust-filled eyes darken even more as she watches us moving between her legs.

The moment we stop, she whispers "Please" and we both move forward at the same time. Our cocks touch her soaking wet entrance and we slowly start pushing our cocks in to her core. Eamon pushes in further as I hold still and then he pulls back as I push in.

We both feel Ward moving his hips up and down, moving his cock in her ass and she leans back against his chest. Her body stretches around our cocks and I feel my cock growing harder at the sight.

We keep moving in and out of her holes at a slow pace, her breathing becomes labored and I feel Eamon's cock twitch as her eyes darken even further. It is the most delicious, tight feeling ever with all our cocks inside her.

Suddenly she comes undone, the trembling of her pussy intensifies and I feel her pussy walls squeezing our cocks. We all come as her pussy is milking our cocks, pulling all the seed out and all three of us roar as we shoot our load in to her.

Eamon and I pull slowly out of her, Ward is kissing her face and our Princess just lies there. Her breathing is slowly going back to normal and soon we can hear that she is fast asleep.

Ward finally pulls out of her after Eamon has gotten a wet washcloth from the bathroom, I clean her up and put her in my shirt. I lay down next to Ward and he gently puts her on my chest.

"Maybe we should ask her how she feels about our sleeping arrangement?" Ward whispers and Eamon shakes his head "Hell, no. If she doesn't like it, she can tell us and until that day one of us will be her mattress." He grumbles.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

I wake up to the smell of Chocolate Milkshake and a smile spreads across my face as I remember what we did in the SUV. Not to mention what we did in this bed after we got home.

My Mates are all fast asleep and I try to go back to sleep as well, but after a while I just give up. I slowly move out of Malachay's arms and for the first time since we marked and mated I am actually capable of leaving the bed without one of them pulling me back in.

I quickly took a look at the time on Eamon's phone and saw that it was five in the morning. I knew I would not fall asleep again, so I made my way in to the bathroom and after my morning ritual I got dressed.

In the kitchen I start a pot of coffee and prepare myself some breakfast. I grab my mug and plate and walk to my study, I grin as I think of it as mine in my head. Ever since we moved in to these Quarters I have been thinking about it as my Mother's Quarters or study, but I knew it was ours now.

As I open the door, I hear Malachay's voice in my head, reminding me of how I had shut my Mates out as I was studying. I stand in the doorway for a few minutes and then decide to go back to our bedroom.

I put my coffee and breakfast on the side-table next to the couch, staring out the window for a moment. I quickly walk back to the study to grab my book and notepad.

I sit down on the couch and as I sip my coffee, I stare at my Mates who are still fast asleep. I smile as I see their arms tangled together on Malachay's stomach and I quickly grab Eamon's phone to take a picture of my adorable Mates.

I look at them for a few more minutes, before I sit down again and pick up my book. I drink my coffee and finish my breakfast while I read about Laws, punishments and loopholes.

Once the mug and plate are empty I go back to the kitchen to refill my mug and put the plate in the dishwasher. With my full mug I walk back to our bedroom, ready to do some more reading.

I take another look at my Mates and I feel content with my life and my Mates. Eamon opens his eyes and they widen as he sees that I am not lying on his Brother's chest. "I am right here, Handsome." I whisper and I hear him sigh in relief.

He slowly gets out of bed, disappearing in to the bathroom and I sit down on the couch again with my coffee. I pull the book on to my lap and start reading once more. I hear the bedroom door open and I know that Eamon is getting himself some coffee.

I am reading up on some Laws I had already discussed with Elder Matthew and I am surprised to read that Elder Matthew didn't get everything right. "What is it, Princess?" Eamon asks and I hold the book towards him as I point at the article I had been reading.

"Elder Matthew and I discussed this particular Law one day and I just found out he doesn't know everything." I say as I giggle. It is a Law on keeping fated Mates apart and we had been discussing the punishment for it.

"Turns out I had been closer to the actual punishment than Elder Matthew." I say as I look in to Eamon's eyes. I lean in closer, I open up my mouth under his and our tongues meet.

He puts his hand in my neck to pull me closer and I am more than willing to obey. We were kissing like to two people starving for each other and his hands were gliding down my back to cup my ass.

I straddled his lap and as I sat down I could feel his raging hard-on pressing against my pussy. I let my hand travel down his chest to the waistband of his sweatpants, he sucks in a breath of air as I slide my hand in.

I slowly wrap my fingers around his cock, it twitches as I squeeze it gently and I start stroking it up and down. "Fuck, Princess. This feels so good." He grumbles. His hands are still on my ass and he squeezes them gently.

He pushes his hips up, grinding his cock and my hand against my pussy. I don't let go of his cock as he keeps grinding his hips. I feel the heat travel to my core, I need to feel him inside me and I am glad I decided to wear a simple dress this morning.

I pull his cock out of his sweatpants and push myself higher up on my knees. With my other hand I pull my panties to the side and guide his cock towards my sopping pussy. I slide down his throbbing cock, taking every hard inch of his cock and it feels so amazing.

I slam down on his cock after I lift myself up slowly and as I slam down, Eamon pushes his hips up. He fucks me with long even strokes and I can feel myself getting closer to my climax. "Please, harder." I whisper over and over again.

I roll my hips in time with his thrusts in to my core, I feel him losing control as he slams in to me and a few seconds later we both come. He pulls me against his chest as we both are catching our breath.

I turn my head towards the bed, only to find my other two Mates still in a deep sleep. "We could have used the bed and they still wouldn't have woken up." Eamon whispers in my ear and I know that he is right.